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POETRY.

From the Farmer's Almanac for 1848.

THE HAPPY FARMER.

BY MRS. L. H. SUGRUE.

Saw ye the farmer at his plough,

As ye were riding by?

Or wearied 'neath his noonday toil,

When summer suns were high?

And thought you that his lot was hard?

And did you thank your God,

That you and yours were not condemned

Thus like a slave to plod?

Come, see him at his harvest home,

When garden, field, and tree

Conspire with flowing stores to fill

His barn and granary.

His healthful children gaily sport,

And bid the new-mown hay

Or proudly aid, with vigorous arm,

His task as best they may.

The dog purrles his master's joy,

And guards the loaded wain.

The feathered people clap their wings,

And lead their youngling train.

Perchance the hoary grandeur's eye

The glowing scene surveys,

And breathes a blessing on his race,

Or greets their evening praise.

The Harvest-Giver is their friend,

The Master of the soil,

And Earth, the Mother, gives them bread,

And cheers their patient toil.

Come, join them round their wintry hearth,

Their heart-felt pleasures see,

And you can better judge how blest

The farmer's life may be.

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Columbian Magazine.

MARRYING A TAILOR.

BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

'Kate, Kate,' said Aunt Prudence, shaking

her head and finger at the giddy girl.

'It's true, Aunt. What! marry a tailor?

The ninth part of man, that doubles itself down

upon a board with thimble, scissors and goose-

Gracious!

'I've heard girls talk before now, Kate; and

I've seen them act, too; and if I am to judge

from what I have seen, I should say that you

were as likely to marry a tailor as any body

else.'

'I'd hang myself first.'

'Would you?'

'Yes, or jump into the river. Do anything,

in fact, before I'd marry a tailor.'

'Perhaps you would not object to a merchant

tailor?'

'Perhaps I would, though! A tailor's a tailor,

and that is all you can make of him. 'Mer-

chant Tailor? Why not say 'Merchant Shoe-

Maker, or 'Merchant Boot-Black? Isn't it ridi-

culous?'

'Ah, well, Kate,' said Aunt Prudence, 'you

may be thankful if you get an honest, industri-

ous, kind-hearted man for a husband, be he a

tailor or a shoe-maker. I've seen many a heart

broken by my day, whose husband was not a

tailor. It isn't in the calling, child, that you

must look for honor or excellence, but in the

man. As Burns says—

'The man's the gold for a' that!'

'But a man wouldn't stoop to be a tailor.'

'You talk like a thoughtless, silly girl, as you

are, Kate. But time will take all this silly non-

sense out of you, or I am very much mistaken.

I could tell you a story about marrying a tailor

that would surprise you a little.'

'I should like, above all things in the world,

to hear a story of any interest, in which a tailor

was introduced.'

'I think I could tell you one.'

'Please do, Aunt. It would be such a novel-

ty. A very rare anecdote, as brother Tom says.

'If you don't cry Kate, I shall wonder,' said

Aunt Prudence, looking grave.

'Cry! oh dear! And all about a tailor! But

tell the story Aunt.'

'Some other time, dear.'

'Oh no. I'm just in the humor to hear it

now. I'm as full of fun as I can stick; and I

shall need all this overflow of spirits to keep me

up, while listening to the pathetic story of a tai-

lor.'

'Perhaps you are right, Kate. It may re-

quire all the spirits you can muster,' returned

Aunt Prudence, in a voice that was quite seri-

ous. 'So I will tell you the story now.'

And Aunt Prudence, then began:

at the age of eleven years. They were twins—

brother and sister. Their names I will all Jo-

seph and Agnes Fletcher. The death of their

parents left them without friends or relatives,

but a kind-hearted tailor and his wife, who lived

in a small town, took pity on the children, and

gave them a home. Joseph was a smart, intelli-

gent, and the tailor thought he could do no better

than to teach him his trade. So he set

him to work with the needle, occasionally send-

ing him about on errands, and let him go to school

during the slack season. Joseph was a willing

boy, as well as attentive, industrious, and apt to

learn. He applied himself to his book and also

to his work, and thereby gave great satisfaction

to the good tailor. Agnes was employed about

the house by the tailor's wife who treated her

kindly.

'As Joseph grew older, he became more use-

ful to his master, for he rapidly acquired a

knowledge of his trade, and did his work re-

markably well. At the same time, a desire to

improve his mind, made him studious and

thoughtful. While other boys were amusing

themselves, Joseph was alone with his book.

At the age of eighteen, he had grown quite

entirely, and was mainly in his appearance. He had

already acquired a large amount of information

on various subjects, and was accounted by those

who knew him, a very intelligent young man.

About this time, a circumstance occurred that

influenced his whole after life. He had been

introduced by a friend to several pleasant fami-

lies, which he visited regularly. In one of these

visits, he met a young lady, the daughter of a

dry goods dealer, towards whom he felt, from

the beginning, a strong attachment. Her name

was Mary Deelman. Led on by his feelings, he

could not help showing her some attention,

which she evidently received with satisfaction.

One evening he was sitting near, when she was

chatting at a lively rate in the midst of a gay

circle of young girls, and, to his surprise, chargin

and mortification, heard her ridiculing, as you

too often do, the business at which he was serv-

ing an apprenticeship.

'Marry a tailor?' he heard her say, in a

tone of contempt. 'I would drown myself

first.'

'This was enough. Joseph's feelings were

like the leaves of a sensitive plant. He did no

venture near the thoughtless girl during the

evening, and whenever they met again, he was

distant and formal. Still the thoughts of her

made the blood flow quicker through his veins,

and the sight of her made his heart throb with

a sudden bound.

'From that time, Joseph, who had been so

ward with pleasure to the prior, when he

man, he could commiserate his business, as

quite it with energy and success, he now

disliked with the trade he was learning. The

contemptuous words of Mary Deelman

him feel that there was something low in the

calling of a tailor—something beneath the dig-

nity of a man.

He did not return on the subject, he only felt

gradually he withdrew himself from society,

and shut himself up at home, devoting all his

leisure to reading and study. This was contin-

ued until he attained the age of manhood, soon

after which he pro-tured the situation of a clerk

in a dry goods store. At his trade he could easily

earn twelve dollars a week; but he left it, be-

cause he was silly enough to be ashamed of it

and went into a dry goods store at a salary of

four hundred dollars a year. As clerk, he

more like a man. Why he should, is more than

I can comprehend. But so it was.

'As for Mary Deelman, she was not aware at

the time, when she felt so pleased with the

attention of Joseph Fletcher, that he was a tai-

lor—a calling for which she always expressed the

most supreme contempt. Her thoughtless words

were not, therefore, meant for his ears. The

fact that she had uttered them was not remem-

bered ten minutes after they were spoken.

Why she no longer met the fine looking, atten-

tive, and intelligent young man, she did not

know. Often she thought of him, and often

sought the room for him, with her eyes when

in company.

'Nearly four years passed before they again

met. Then Joseph was greatly improved, and

so was the beautiful maiden. The half-extin-

guished fire of love that had been smoldering

in their bosoms rekindled, and now burned a

steady flame. They saw each other frequently

and it was not long before the young man told

her all that was in his heart, and she heard his

story with tremulous delight.

'The father of Mary, although a merchant,

was not near so well off as many tailors. His

business capacity and enterprise could do well

in the West; and he finally made up his mind

to take a stock of goods, which he found no

scarcely in obtaining, and so to Madison in Indi-

ana. Before starting, however, he engaged to

return in six months, or so soon as he was fairly

under way, and make Mary his wife. At the mar-

riage time named he was back, when the marriage

took place, and he returned with his bride to

his home.

'At the trade of a tailor, the young man had

served an apprenticeship ten years. He was a

good workman, and had, during the last two

years of his apprenticeship, assisted his master

in setting up a store in the city, which he was

educated to be thoroughly at home; and in set-

ting it up, would have been sure of success.

But success was by no means so certain a thing

in the new pursuit unwisely adopted. He had

been familiar with it for only about two years;

in that time he had performed his part as a clerk

to the entire satisfaction of his employers; but

he had not gained sufficient knowledge of the

principles of trade, nor was his experience en-

ough to justify his entering into busi-

ness, especially as he did not possess a dollar of

real capital. The result was as might be ex-

pected. A year and a half of great difficulty

and anxiety was all the time required to bring

his experiment to a close.

'Finding that he was in difficulty, two or

three of his principal creditors, whose

claims were due, sent out their accounts to a

lawyer, with directions to put them in suit im-

mediately. This brought his affairs to a crisis.

An arrangement was made for the benefit of all

his creditors, and the young man thrown out of

business with less than a hundred dollars in his

pocket. Nearly about the same time Mr. De-

elman, father of his wife, failed likewise.

'As a serious loss had been sustained by his

eastern creditors on account of the unfortunate

termination of his business, Fletcher could not

think of going back. He therefore sought to

obtain employment as a clerk in Madison. Fail-

ing in this, he visited Louisville and Cincinnati,

but with no better success. He was unknown in

the two last named cities, and therefore his fail-

ure to obtain employment there was no matter

of surprise.

'Things now were a very serious aspect—

A few weeks found the unhappy young man re-

duced to the extremity of breaking up and sell-

ing his furniture by auction, in order to get mon-

ey to live upon. There was scarcely a store

in Madison at which he had not sought for em-

ployment. But all his efforts proved vain. He

had a good deal to say, why you will ask, did he

not leave to get work at that? You forget. It

was the trade of a tailor—the calling so despi-

sed by his wife. How could he own to her that

he was but a tailor? How could he break to her

the disgraceful truth that she had married a tai-

lor?

'The money obtained by selling their furni-

ture did not last a very long time.

'I will make another effort to obtain employ-

ment in Cincinnati,' said the young man, after

they were reduced almost to their last dollar—

'It is useless to try any longer in this place. I

have waited and hoped for some favorable turn

of fortune until my heart is sick.'

'His wife made no objection, for she had none

to make.

On the next day Fletcher left for Cincinnati.

He arrived there in the night. On the follow-

ing morning he left the hotel at which he had

stopped, and going into Main street, entered the

first merchant tailor's shop that came in his way.

'Have you any work

LETTER FROM GENERAL SHIELDS.

Mexico, Sept. 27, 1847.

To the Editor of the Union:

DEAR SIR,—I hope you will permit me to avail myself of your columns to notice an article which first appeared in the New York Herald, and afterwards obtained circulation in other papers throughout the Union, reflecting severely upon the medical department of the army, and referring to the treatment of my first wound as an instance of the ignorance of the surgeons of that department. The following is the article to which I allude:

"Many members of the medical department of the army are lamentably deficient in skill and experience. In proof of this, I would point to the fact that the surgeons in attendance on Gen. Shields did not discover the extent of his injuries for a month after he received his wounds, being for all that time ignorant that two of his ribs were injured. Gen. Butler will, in all probability, be lame for life, through either the ignorance or neglect of the surgeon who dressed his wound. Many other instances of a like nature are within my knowledge."

I regard it as an act of simple justice to attempt to rescue the character of the surgeons who attended me in my time of trial and suffering, from the imputations contained in this article. I received the wound to which allusion is made on the 18th of April, at Cerro Gordo, while assaulting a battery of five guns, with a portion of my command in front—another portion of my command having attacked it at the same time, pursuant to my orders, on the flank. The wound was made by a leaden or iron globe nearly three times the size of a musket ball. It entered my right breast, just under the nipple, and passed out of my back within about half an inch from the spine. From the spot where I fell I was carried on the arms of soldiers (under the direction of my aids, Lieuts. Hammond and Davis) about two miles to the general hospital. During the whole of this route my course might be tracked by the blood which streamed out of the wound. The agony I suffered was so intolerable that I longed for death, and often requested to be stretched on some smooth green spot, where I might breathe my last within hearing of the victorious shouts of my troops. My aids, however, remonstrated with me on this, and had me borne onwards to the hospital. Here my wound was dressed, and the blood staunch, by Dr. Wright of the regular army, and Dr. McMillan, then attached to one of my regiments as acting surgeon. From the hospital I was again borne on a litter, the same day, about two miles and a half to a little hut on the Jalapa road. Here I was attended for several days by Dr. McMillan. From this place I was borne in a few days on a litter to Jalapa, where I remained until my recovery. I was attended during the whole of my illness by Dr. McMillan, who exhibited during that time not only the most consummate skill as a surgeon, but such care, assiduity, and devotion, as to endear him to me for life. I must not forget to mention that Dr. Vanderlinde, surgeon-general of the Mexican army, who had been made prisoner by my command, rendered efficient aid to Dr. McMillan during a portion of this time. The broken ribs to which allusion is made in the article, were not only known to the surgeons who attended me, but to myself, the moment I was stripped and examined; but this was considered so trifling a matter, compared to the terrible nature of my wound, that it excited but little uneasiness and attention. It becomes me to say here—what I sincerely feel—that my recovery has been providential; medical skill and surgical talent could do but little for such a terrible wound. I understand there is no instance recorded of such a recovery. I attribute, therefore, with a grateful heart, my preservation and recovery to God alone; but next to God, my gratitude is due, and my recovery attributable, to the skill and devotion of my attending surgeon, Dr. McMillan, recently, I am happy to say, permanently appointed. But I will go farther, and assert that the medical department of the regular army will compare, in professional skill and intelligence, with that of any other medical body of equal size in the world. Some of the more recent appointments I know also to be excellent; but there are doubtless some who are confessedly deficient in all the attributes of surgical skill and experience. This could scarcely be avoided under the circumstances, and considering the hurried manner in which the appointments had to be made. I regret to say that I am again suffering under the affliction of another wound, received at the storming of Chapultepec. The wound is from a musket ball, received in the left arm, which has occasioned me much pain, but my surgeons assure me the arm is safe. So entire has been my recovery from the effects of the former wound, that at Puebla I assumed the command of a brigade, consisting of the New York and South Carolina volunteers, and the marine corps, under Lieut. Col. Watson. We marched from Puebla and entered the valley of Mexico with an army amounting in all to ten thousand two hundred men. Our march was one of extreme difficulty, over roads broken up and filled with rocks. We reached San Augustin on the 18th of August, from whence we could see the enemy's troops and works at Contreras. On the 19th I led two regiments—the New Yorkers and Palmettos—across a route that was deemed impassable by Mexicans for everything but goats; joined the other forces in the night, remained most of the night without shelter or covering, under incessant rain; and joined in the attack in the morning which carried the position, and cut Valencia's whole force to pieces. All this I encountered without suffering any injury from the effects of my former wound. From Contreras I joined in pursuit of the enemy toward Mexico. We came up with the main body of his army at Churubusco. The enemy's force was about thirty thousand. The position was most formidable. The fortifications were

not only exceedingly strong, but their infantry was posted under cover of embankments, which afforded them such protection as to enable them to fire on us with security. The battle of this place was not only a bloody but a terrible one. The Mexicans determined to make it their last great struggle, and the Americans fought with desperation, knowing that nothing was left for them but success. Here I lost over half my command in killed and wounded. Some of the noblest officers and bravest men that ever marched to battle, fell on that bloody field. Yet we routed the whole Mexican army, and drove it, panic-stricken, into the city; and had I, who happened to be in the advance, only been permitted to continue the pursuit into the city, I doubt not, from what we have since heard of their flight, that they would have run through the city and sought shelter in the mountains. Peace, however, being the great object, it was hoped that the movement was favorable for that purpose. Santa Anna, however, whose whole being is a composition of falsehood and treachery, employed the time in preparation for defence, and imposed upon us the further necessity of carrying Chapultepec and taking the city. This was all done, too, in the most glorious manner. The whole American force on the ground, exclusive of killed and wounded, when Mexico was taken, was less than 8,000; the whole force employed was little more than 6,000. So, my dear friend, you may tell the world that an army of between 6,000 and 7,000 Americans has taken the city of Mexico, strongly fortified, with an army of between 20,000 and 30,000 men within its walls. True, we have suffered, and suffered severely. Many a noble spirit has breathed his last in the valley of Mexico; but the glorious result has proved to the world the invincibility of the American arms. I have been thus diffusive, to show that my recovery has been tested by every species of trial and endurance to which the human system can be subjected. It is a hard case, therefore, that the physicians who contributed so much to this recovery should be accused of incapacity, and that my recovery, in itself so wonderful, should be vouched as an instance to prove this incapacity. I trust those journals that gave place, inconsiderately, to the article to which I allude, will do me the favor, in justice to my physician and the medical department of the army, to insert this letter.

I have the honor to be,
Your friend and obedient servant,
JAMES SHIELDS.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The next 4th of July as the time, and Baltimore as the place, for the assembling of the National Democratic Convention, meets with much favor, says the Bangor Democrat, from the democratic journals in this part of the Union. In the Democrat of the 5th instant we briefly stated our reasons for preferring the Anniversary of Independence to any time that had been mentioned. The last Calais Journal has the following appropriate remarks upon this subject:

"The democracy of the Union are looking forward with high interest and strong hope, to the great national convention of the democratic party, which is to select their candidates for the two highest offices of the national government. It is now nearly four years since that glorious meeting of the people's delegates at Baltimore, which resulted in the nomination and election of James K. Polk to that office which he has filled with untiring energy—with distinguished ability—with devoted patriotism. Clouds and darkness hung over that assembly in its first hours, but they were dispelled by the sunshine of concession, conciliation and peace."

"And now another gathering is to be had. The representatives of the democracy of the whole Union are to assemble. The east, the west, the north, and the south. Upon the great cardinal principles of democratic faith they will agree. But there will be differences of opinion as to the candidates to be selected, arising from position and personal attachments. There will be sentiments of sectional interest, pride and jealousy to be allayed and harmonized—sentiments which have been planted in our midst by our opponents, and nurtured by them with anxious care—sentiments from whose growth and strength we have most to dread than from all other causes combined."

"It is eminently important that prudent, judicious, wise counsels should prevail—that our delegates should be calm, discreet, sagacious, ever looking beyond personal or sectional considerations to the stability and perpetuity of our principles, and our organization—that the spirit of harmony, of conciliation, of mutual sacrifice, of patriotism, should be in the assembly. Let the motto of that convention be: The union of the National Democratic party—must be preserved."

"What day so appropriate, so auspicious for such a meeting, as the Anniversary of our National Independence? With the associations of the 4th of July, 1776, thronging upon the mind—with a fresh and vivid remembrance of the wisdom, the unrivalled sagacity, the deep patriotism of those men who modelled our form of government—imitating the example of concession, of compromise, of fraternal love which our fathers manifested—none but the most harmonious and glorious results could be anticipated."

"Such a convention, so hallowed, as this would be by the day and the spirit of the occasion, would awake and arouse the entire democracy of the country, and sweep us onward to certain victory."

"Shall not our National Convention be held at Baltimore on the Fourth of July, 1848?"

One of the army letters says Riley, the deserter, received the whipping of his punishment from the hands of a Mexican militeer; Gen. Twiggs deeming it too much honor for him to be flogged by an American soldier.

"Whatever our fortune is," said Mrs. Pellington, "even if it is bad it is best for us to be sure. Some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths, and others with large cocky nut shells with walnut handles; some folks makes money without turning hand, and others loses it in the same way; some folks loses money that they have worked hard for, and others loses a great deal they never had. My poor nephew Ike was one of these. He borrowed three hundred dollars of a friend once, and when his friend came to demand the money, he said to him, 'Ike, when I lent you that money, I had such confidence in ye, I would a let ye had a thousand dollars just as soon as the three hundred.' 'You would?' said Ike. 'Yes,' says his friend. 'Then I have lost seven hundred dollars,' exclaimed Ike; adding, 'Jest my luck.' Having related her nephew's misfortune, the old lady sunk into an impossibly profound cogitation on the capriciousness of luck."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 2, 1847.

"The Union—must be preserved."
THINK OF THESE THINGS.

To have what has generally been called a strong government—that is, an oppressive government—the masses must be kept in ignorance; and yet there are thousands of pretended lovers of liberty, entirely indifferent to our schools and the means of education, and thus virtually take sides with the oppressors of the rights of men. They are indifferent even to the christian religion—which is truth—and consequently take sides with the tyrant, whose motto is, "The truth must not be made known to the people, even if they are capable of understanding it; for then oppression would soon be at an end."

Now suppose we have a government, called a Republic, in which half, or more, of the inhabitants toil for the rest, and have no rights, no public duties; therefore no instruction is necessary for them. This government could not exist for a single day if they had instruction; therefore it is a government based on ignorance as its necessary foundation, just as the European governments are. Poverty is equally necessary to the stability of this government; hence the disfranchised part of the inhabitants are made as poor as possible, having neither property nor rights. Why, then, are the common people indifferent, to any extent, to the subject of the education and moral and religious improvement of the masses; the only means of saving them from such a government and preserving their rights.

We, of this country, have come the nearest to a perfect equality of rights and property. We are also said to be the happiest nation on the globe. So we all say, except a few men made miserable by too much wealth or too much thirst for power. Shall we attribute this superior happiness to our equality of rights and property; or shall we look for other causes?

In America the people are rich, and call themselves happy. In old countries the people are poor, and call themselves unhappy—at least, we call them so. The all-powerful allies of old governments, the clergy, tell the people, that true and lasting happiness consists in poverty, and that it is inconsistent with riches.

We will ask, humbly, whether the same doctrines apply to our condition, which we now call happy, if it behoove our clergy to preach such, and call it religion? Seek for wealth and power themselves, and preach the blessings of poverty and neglect in this world, to their hearers. If we are answered, that it is the true christian doctrine, that it applies to our condition, and that it should be the polar star of our politics, we shall be compelled to admit that the present general prosperity is a great misfortune, and that the kind and magnanimous conservative politicians, who would, by monopolies, and charters, and partial legislation, relieve the great mass of the community, as soon as possible, from this cause of future misery, are more than men—more than demi-gods; for they are willing to be damned for our salvation; we will let them enjoy the good things of this world, and we suffer the evil, for the sake of the good things of the future world, and let them make such laws as will prevent us from changing our purposes, if we should happen to change our minds.

After having made our choice between taking care of ourselves, protecting our own rights, and making our houses as comfortable as possible, on the one hand, and letting a few wise men take care of us, and protect our rights, and our homes comfortable, according to their own notions of suitable comfort for the common people, why, then, we must look to the means which naturally lead to these two different ends. Every step taken by the wise men who would conduct us to happiness in their own avowed way, leads, necessarily, to a kind of government where we shall be clothed without any other care than labor and lashes, like menial slaves. Every step taken in a contrary direction by ourselves, we have learned by many years' experience, tends to improve our social condition, and to raise the standard of humanity. Universal education tends to the safety of the people.

If a government where one is ruler, and all the rest are slaves, requires much ignorance and no property, so will a government where the few rule, and the many are ruled, require a degree of ignorance, and a degree of poverty which corresponds with the disparity of ruler and the ruled.

This must be mathematically true, or the first position is false; namely, that ignorance and poverty are requisite for a country where a great part of the people are deprived of their rights. Slavery has its degrees; and in every country where every citizen has not equal rights, there is slavery in a degree. We have the smallest degree of slavery in our free States; yet we have some, and must take care that it be not increased."

not grow through our own fault—through our cupidity—through our neglect of general education.

It is distressing to see thousands of young women in our factories, so blind to this downward progress. It is surprising their parents, so regardless of their welfare, and even so ignorant of common arithmetic, as not to see that their nominal gains from home are not equal to the real gains under the paternal roof, to say nothing of other circumstances. Why do they not see that they have their proper hours of rest, and time for self-improvement?

Thus do we see that the little but growing degree of slavery in our country requires a corresponding degree of ignorance; and that the wise men who are taking care of us, and leading us in the way we should go, for their purposes are cautiously sowing the seeds of ignorance, when they seem to be cultivating knowledge. Our public lecturers are often tainted with deceptive doctrines; and when they are not so they are intended to allay the cravings after knowledge, and to prevent its taking a course contrary to the views of the promoters of these lectures.

Our Schools and Universities inculcate a spirit of monopoly of knowledge, too long the foundation of one sort of aristocracy, preparatory to another sort. The knowledge which the people want, has heretofore been carefully kept out of sight, or ridiculed as chimerical. No conservative politician is ever heard to speak respectfully of Political Economy, because a Lecturer on that science could not help exposing the unjust and unequal effects of all financial laws and systems; and always to the disadvantage of the industrious classes. The evils coming from such a state of things can be obtained only through the general diffusion of true knowledge upon these subjects, as well as all others—to this end should we encourage Universal Education.

The promoters of ignorance, still alluded to, are not so rash and foolish as to forbid the use of the Bible, the advocate of man's rights, though it is widely perverted, or to print it only in Latin, as the Catholics do in Spain and some other countries. But we can tell them that they are not so wise as these anti-Bible Christians, although they may have the same ends in view. The most unwise step was taken by the opponents of the people's rights, in the circulation of the Bible; for the people begin to read that book as Americans, and with their eyes open on its important political, as well as its moral truths.

Will the wise men of the age never believe that nothing can stop the progress of knowledge among the people, but a physical Revolution of the world, which shall destroy every vestige of the arts and sciences. And that nothing can divert it long from its true course, so long as they desire physical comforts and intellectual enjoyments for themselves. The producers of these comforts cannot help acquiring knowledge; and that knowledge they will use for their own benefit and protection. Fall in, then, with the current of general, moral, and physical reform, if you are wise, and take your fair share of every improvement; but think no more of monopolizing it all, and by your *loud* knowledge live upon the ignorance of others.—Every friend of liberty, ignorance being the foundation of all slavery, should encourage Popular Education, the education of the masses as well as of the aristocracy.

The federal papers appear to be filled with wonder and astonishment that so much sensation is produced in the community by the murder of Mathews, and so little, as they say, by the slaughter of thousands upon the battle fields of Mexico. They make no distinction between right and wrong—between murder and self-defence; but would have their readers believe it as justifiable for Coolidge (suppose he is guilty) to murder Mathews as for our government to defend the rights of the people. They are some excited at the murder of Mathews, but think nothing of the invasion of our territory, and the murder of our citizens—men, women and children; and because our government has undertaken to defend the rights of our citizens against foreign aggression, some of the whigs have even wished that every man of our army in Mexico might be destroyed. Carry out their reasoning to its legitimate results, and we have the doctrine, that our government has no right to defend itself against the invasion of its territory and the murder of thousands of its inhabitants, and of course, that the community has no right to adopt means of defence, because of the robbery or murder of a single individual;—and therefore all criminals should go free.

The truth is, the anti-war party care nothing about the slaughtered thousands in Mexico or anywhere else, provided they can only carry out to execution their nefarious designs. Had they not encouraged the Mexicans to persist in the war, by asserting that a majority of the people in the United States were opposed to the war, and that our armies should first be withdrawn from Mexico, our difficulties with that country would long since have been settled, and we should have been at peace. The whigs, then, as a party, are accountable for the blood of the thousands that have fallen on the fields of battle in Mexico. They are the murderers, and ought to be hung, Haman-like, as they doubtless will be, on the gallows they have erected for the friends of the people—the Democratic party.

Military Spirit. The Bangor Washington Guards had a public parade and supper not long since. From the toasts published in the Democrat they had quite an enthusiastic time. We notice that Capt. Totten, one of the heroes of Cerro Gordo was present, and made a speech.

"I never," said Voltaire, "was ruined but twice, once when I gained a lawsuit, and once when I lost it."

"HE IS POOR YET!"

YOUNG MEN, read the following extract from an old paper. Though young if you indulge in the first step, you may become an old gambler. Beware!!

"Among these gamblers we could not find to notice one aged man. He was a veteran in the vice. Before the boat started, he and a companion had a little table in the corner card-playing. As soon as supper was over, he was at it again. Opposite to him a well dressed youth. On his right hand was another aged man. On his left, a young man. It was affecting to see his trembling hand stretched out to deposit the card or to give and receive money. His gray locks and dimmed eyes seemed sadly out of place in such an employment. Said a fellow-traveller to us: 'That old man has been at that business forty years; and he is poor yet.' How many a guilty companion has been laid in the grave! How many a youth has been led from the path of virtue! How many of the most heartfelt passions of human nature have agitated his soul in forty years. He has ruined generations. 'He is poor yet!' While the companions of his youth, by industry and gradual gains, have secured a competence for the winter of age, he has bartered away his time and conscience in pursuit of hasty wealth, but—'he is poor yet!' The curse of God is upon him. In eternity—but we pause. We heard not his name. If we knew it, we would not record it. Such an epitome of depravity as an aged gambler exhibits should be nameless."

LECTURE UPON ASTRONOMY. Last Friday evening the citizens of this village and vicinity had the pleasure of listening to a lecture upon Astronomy, illustrated by diagrams, by Mr. ARNOLD NORTON, of Bangor. We were not present, but understand the lecture gave general satisfaction. Mr. Norton has also diagrams of various other subjects of an interesting character, which he exhibits at the close of his lecture on Astronomy; among them, Deet. Sevard's celebrated plates of the human stomach, showing the appearance of that organ while in a healthy state, and also its appearance through every stage of intemperance. He has also a number of diagrams for the amusement of the young, which will please, and at the same time convey to them a moral. We understand Mr. Norton contemplates visiting most of the towns in this county.

QUICK WORK.—A large barn, owned by G. G. Briggs, of Andover, and just put in complete repair, was blown down in a tremendous gale last July. But notwithstanding the loss season of the year, he was enabled, by the assistance of his friends, to build another about sixty feet long, and more than forty feet wide, and fill it with hay in less than four weeks. This is characteristic of the citizens of Andover and vicinity; and for this expression of their kindness, they have (though at this late day, which is not his fault) his grateful acknowledgments and warmest thanks.

Gen. Scott has been received from General Scott, says the Washington Union, descriptive of the late stirring events, and, indeed, no letter from the General since the 4th of June. Either they have been intercepted, or they have been withheld, from the apprehension of their falling into the hands of the guerrillas. Gen. Scott has been instructed to open the road, for the purpose of transmitting his despatches.

The number of men with which General Scott marched from Vera Cruz and took the city of Mexico, with its 160,000 inhabitants, is about the same as Burgoyne undertook to march through the United States with. That accomplished general got as far as Saratoga, and then did that which our troops never do: he surrendered.

The New Hampshire whig convention passed a resolution recommending Daniel Webster to the national convention as a candidate for the presidency. This brings him in direct collision with John P. Hale, whom the whigs of New Hampshire elected to the United States senate, and whom the liberty convention in Buffalo nominated for President by a vote of 163 to 44 for Gerrit Smith, and 12 scattering. The struggles of these giant minds, and favorite sons of New Hampshire in the senate, will be terrible, and their wrestling before the people fearfully sublime. They will play at shuttlecock with the thunderbolts of the Wilnot proviso.

Gen. Twiggs told the clergy of San Angel, who pleaded for the lives of the deserters when about to be hanged, that they owed their deaths to Santa Anna, Ampudia and Arista, by whose proclamations and promises they were seduced. It is to be regretted that the tone of some press and orators in the United States has had the same tendency as the wily and plausible productions of the enemy's defeated generals, and with them the speakers and writers must share the responsibility of the fate of these miserable reregades.

Hon. Waddy Thompson, late United States minister to Mexico, says he "would stake his life that no part of the territory could be occupied by slavery." He "would consent to be gibbeted, or if dead, that his bones should be dug up and made manure of, if ever a slave State were formed out of any portion of it."

Elder Burnham, who is said to preach well while adhering to the gospel says: "In my own judgment the Mexican war is unholy and might have been avoided." We know of many others who believe the same thing, and for the same reasons.

All told. The Abolition vote in Philadelphia at the recent election was 181 all told.

On receiving a package of Minerals.

Unadorned absent: I returned,
But no glad friends were there to meet me;
No fire within the fire-place burned,
No brightly beaming faces greet me.
The clock still "ticked behind the door,"
And soon a lamp dispelled the gloom;
Then having scanned the table o'er,
I quickly glanced about the room.

And, when a package met my eye,
That on the mantel-piece was lying,
I took it up with some surprise,
And eagerly the cover eyeing.
In fair, ruffled letters read my name,
I tore the envelope that bound it,
Wrapper on wrapper of the same
Stripped off, until, at length, I found it.

A Gift my cabinet to grace;
For which I would fain thank the Giver;
Crystals, with polished, brilliant faces
Sparkling like sun-light on a river,
Would that his life might be as fair,
As free from taint, from care, and grief,
So he Youth's lessons in his breast
Its brilliance from the light receiving.

And like those shells on stone impressed
In lines so slight, yet firm, and even,
So he Youth's lessons in his breast
Gilding him on to Truth and Heaven,
Paris, Oct. 29, 1847.

THANKSGIVING. The Charleston News alluding to the proposition of a National Thanksgiving, says, that "A concurrent Thanksgiving throughout the Union, on the same day, voluntarily set apart for that purpose by the executive of each State, would be a thing of beautiful propriety, and of no ordinary interest. Such a concurrence would be an event of such impression in our country, and the glorious abundance which for the past year has not only filled our own land, but has overflowed and poured itself forth to supply the want and famine in the old world, furnishing not only a reason, but an occasion for some such signal and extraordinary manifestation of thankfulness."

THE WATERVILLE MURDER.—On the 13th inst. Wyman B. S. Moore, Attorney General of Maine, wrote a letter to Marshal Turkey, of this city, in which after stating that Dr. V. P. Coolidge had been indicted for the murder of Edmund Matthews, of Waterville, and that there was amongst his papers, a bill from Joseph Burnett, of Boston for ounce of Concentrated Hydrochloric Acid, and it being supposed that the Doctor had written a special order for it, he requested that it be procured if possible. Accordingly a search was ordered which resulted in finding a letter from Dr. Coolidge to Mr. Burnett, in which among other things ordered was "one ounce of Hydrochloric Acid, strong as it can be." The letter was dated Waterville, Sept. 19th, and directed to Joseph Burnett, 38, Tremont street, Boston.—[Boston Traveller.]

THE WISE MEN OF NEW JERSEY. A person made application at a town meeting in New Jersey for liberty to build a gristmill, and if they would grant him the privilege, offered to grind for the inhabitants of the town for one-twentieth part of the grain. The town appointed a committee of their wise men to search into the matter, who, after deliberating upon the subject, told the miller the one-twentieth part would be too much, considering the advantage it would be to him, and they thought he might well afford to grind for one-sixteenth. To this the man, after some hesitation, consented, and the mill place was granted to him accordingly, on better terms by four per cent than he had offered.

INDIAN RELATIONS.—The Washington Union has a lengthy statement concerning our Indian relations, effectually refuting the idea that the difficulty with the Sacs and Foxes, and the suffering of these Indians as connected with the recent payment of their annuities, is any way attributable to the action of the Indian Department, or the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Mr. Medill.

Who wants a salary. The Boston Post has received from a "benevolent gentleman," and published a "card." Here it is:—

Wanted immediately, a person of fair character, age or sex immaterial, at a salary of \$500 a year, merely to find his own business, with a periodical increase, equivalent to \$1000 per annum, only to leave other people alone. Applications, with testimonials, to be addressed to the honorary secretary of the "Neglected home department."

Curious Marriage Contract.—In the Royal Library of Paris is a written contract, drawn up in 1297, between two persons of noble birth in Armagnac. The document bound the husband and wife to faithful wedlock for seven years. It stipulated that the parties should have the right to renew the tie at the end of that time if they mutually agreed; but if not, the children were to be equally divided, and if the number should chance not to be even, they were to draw lots for the odd one.

By a census of the swinish multitude in Ohio, published in the Cincinnati Atlas, it appears that this species of population is increasing at the West quite as fast as that of the Utopia. The whole number of hogs in Ohio is now but little short of 2,000,000.

Courtesy. A train of cars on the York and New Castle Railway having lately been detained at a station, for half an hour, the passengers inquired the cause, and were informed that the Lady Mayress of York had sent by telegraph for a pine-apple, and that the train was waiting its arrival!

We learn that Captain Emory Merrill, son of Roger Merrill, of Brunswick, Maine, deceased, was killed in the battle of the city of Mexico.

New Fall Goods!
At Low Trade Prices!!!

Carpetings!—Feathers!—Rugs!—Mats—
See!—Shawls!—Mats, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED BY

SMITH & ROBINSON.

If you wish to save a large per centage in making your purchases, please call at
90 & 92 Middle Street, Portland,
before buying. We purchase mostly for Cash, and can retail at the same prices at which goods are wholesale, to the truth of which *thousands* will attest; and having had long experience in our business and every facility for purchasing goods, we know that we are beyond competition. With untiring efforts in our preparations for the Fall and Winter Trade, we now offer to our customers, and particularly to our Country Friends, the largest Stock of Goods to be found in this City.

SHAWLS, HATS, CARPETINGS,
All Wool, Cashmere, and all Coats, Rugs, Carpets, every variety of Shawls, Hugs, Mats, &c., that can be named. Our Carpet arrangements

DRESS GOODS
 Chalmers, M. de laing,
 Alpaca's, and all the fash-
 ionable Goods for Ladies' wear.
 WHITE GOODS!
 Such as, check'd Gowns,
 brickee, Book Muslin,
 Bishops Lawn, &c., &c.
 HANDKERCHIEFS,
 Gloves, Hosiery, Embroid-
 lery, Flannels, &c.
 Marcellis Quilts, Crash,
 Blankets, Bed Comforters,
 Linen - Towels, &c.
 Cotton - Worsted, Cotton
 and Embossed Table
 Cloths, Dollies, Napkins,
 and all the goods wanted
 by House-keepers.
 OIL CLOTHS
 from 2-4 to 8 yards wide, - some very beautiful pic-
 tures.
 PURE WHITE
Live Geese Feathers.
 COMMON do

We wish it to be distinctly understood that have our Feathers gathered expressly for our trade customers may be sure of getting the best article at the lowest price, by calling on us. If Feathers bought of us do not suit, we will refund the money.

Feathers cleaned or renovated at short notice.

MATRESSES! MATRESSES!!
of Hair, Palm Leaf, and Cotton, always on hand.
OLD MATRESSES
made over, or repaired.
BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SAT-
INETTS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &c.
In conclusion, would say we have every article
usually found in a

Dry Goods Store,
and invite all to examine our Goods.
SMITH & ROBINSON.
99 & 102 Middle Street, Portland.
Oct. 8, 1847. 6w23

SMITH'S PATENT
Trojan Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY
LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.
12 doors South of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for broiling on Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking Apparatus, it far surpasses any other Cook Stove. It can be purchased. It is surprising to see the large amount of cooking, of all kinds, that is done in the most perfect manner, with so small an amount of fuel that it requires.

The oven in this Stove is extremely large, being capable of roasting a whole hog, or a large side of beef, or six large loaves of bread, or even the fattest of our broilers, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves for broiling, baking, roasting, frying, heating, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting that has ever been in use: the steam, from

The parts of the fire, in our common life, are so much neglected as to make *Two Pot-Stoves*—which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, they may be connected together, and the heat will be increased. In the *Stove*, it will operate the whole, and perform many kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than could be done in any other manner. Another improvement is, that the smoke, which is so much wasted, is kept by the heat so completely graduated that the fire is not kept over night, so as to make it a complete *Air-Tight Stove*.

This *Stove* certainly has many advantages that other *Stoves* ever yet had. The *Ovens* are almost only ones in use which will bake well with hard fuel. The *Stoves* will burn wood, coal, or coke, and the *Ovens* will not bake even with a coal fire. This is another great advantage in the construction of the *Stove*, in first applying the heat to the bottom of the *Stove*, which causes the bread, *Loaf*, and at the same time, thoroughly crusts the bottom; whereas *Stoves* which first carry the fire to the top of the *Stove*, and then descend, will not crust the bottom of the loaf; if the top be left it is sufficiently done through, it prevents the loaf from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crustd hard, and the bottom soft and heavy.

All those in want of a first rate Cooking *Stove*

particularly invited to call and examine this store before purchasing elsewhere. The goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices, and the quality will be such that the price will be found to be very reasonable. There are a number of sizes, suitable for the small family up to those for a public house. They are all at all completed in their construction, but can be regulated.

For a more particular and full description of the above Store see large Bill at the right side of this page containing names. A number of names in recommendation of the above Store will be added, if necessary.

For sale at the old stand of the subscriber, on the site of the late H. J. Goodnow Village, where also will be found Stoves of various patterns, which will be offered low for Lumber, Wood, Produce or CASH.

WM. E. GOODNOW

Oct. 12, 1847.

BLANKS.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, pri

Brooklyn, N. Y.,
Paris Hill, Dec. 25, 1846.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846.

Old Iron! Old Iron!!
Iron—500 lbs.

10,000 LBS. Old Iron wanted
the subscriber in exchange
for Stoves and Cash.
Norway, Oct. 17, 1847.

W. E. GOODENOUGH